

# One Begets All

AN ANTHOLOGY  
OF ONE-LINE POETRY  
FROM CONTEMPORARY CHINA

一生万物

中国当代一行诗选集  
十耘 少林 主编

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Edited by Shi Yun with the English  
Translation by Brent Yan and Sadie Su  
木樨颜 苏赛迪 英译



东西文翰大系

Orient-Occident Lit Collection

多声诗丛

Polyvocal Poetry Series

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# 一生萬物

中国当代一行诗选集

**One Begets All**

AN ANTHOLOGY OF ONE-LINE POETRY FROM CONTEMPORARY CHINA

十 耘 少 林 ◎ 主编  
亦 樨 颜 苏 赛 迪 ◎ 英译

Edited by Shiyun and Shaolin with the English translation  
by Brent Yan and Sadie Su



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## **In lieu of a preface**

Please, after one line...

—**Shiyun**, founder of One-line Poetry School



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## 自行车

张利红

那个时候，一辆车子，只够带一个人，牌子是永久。



Bicycle

Zhang Lihong

Back then, a bike bears only one, but the name is Forever.





## 万岁山

刘梦子

太阳在龙袍上就是一只跳蚤



## Over the Wansui

Liu Mengzi

The sun is but a flea on the dragon robe.





## 村子里的老掘墓人告诉新手

陈贵良

墓穴的长宽比与你的手机刚好一致



## So the Old Grave-digger Told the Green Hand

Chen Guiliang

The aspect ratio of the grave is exactly that of your cellphone.





## 老房子

花落满溪

养了一群风，和你彻夜长谈



## The Old House

Hualuo

Raised a horde of wind, talking with you all night long.





## 日子

竹海风韵

一只蝴蝶，在母亲的白发里飞来飞去



Zhuhai

A butterfly flies about in my mom's grey hair





## 你的影子

四马

你的影子是你被照亮后的补充



## Your Shadow

Sima

After being illuminated, your shadow shows a complement





**父亲**

大山

我埋的第一颗种子就是您，这笨拙的手法还是您教的。



**Father**

Dashan

The first seed I sow is you, and I learnt clumsily to sow from you.





## 局

春江花月夜

站在外面往里看，里面的人都在忙



## Game

Chunjiang

Looking on from the outside, people are all busy inside.





## 单位那些事

青果

检查过后，老孙头拉走了整整一三轮废纸。



## At My Workplace

Qingguo

After the inspection, tons of documents were dumped as waste.





## 孤独

吴丽跃

松海托起一盞明月



## Solitude

Wu Liyue

A silver moon is heaved up above a sea of pines.





## 男人

和光同尘

不是所有的男性都能称之为男人，那是一种荣誉称号。



Man

Heguang

Not every man deserves the name of Man. It's an honorary title.





## 把草原风景取回家

美好

八个女人拍了八千张照片



## To Take the Grassland Scenery Home

Meihao

The eight girls took eight thousand pictures





**夏天**

大王

滋润万物，包括植物、动物、夜色和女人。



**Summer**

Dawang

nourishes everything, including animals, plants, nights and girls





## 你看看这座天空里的塔

董味

一场雨就坍塌了



## Look at the Towers in the Sky

Dongwei

A good rain would make them collapse and disperse





## 早起的放羊人

林云心

我看着他正在把半座山埋进云里



## The Early-rising Shepherd

Lin Yunxin

I watch him burying half the mountain in the white clouds





## 最后一片叶子

青果

被众人的目光举着，想落也不敢。



## The Last Leaf

Qingguo

Fixed on by those eyes, it dare not to fall.





## 孤独

雷岛

蜡烛举着微光，深夜的玫瑰滴着水



## Loneliness

Leidao

A candle glimmering, a rose sheds drops at dead of night





**跳**

徐庆春

如果绝望了，我就从地球上跳下去



**Jump**

Xu Qingchun

If I despair, I'd jump off from this globe





# 桥

孤清羽

你的微笑



# Bridge

Gu Qingyu

Your smile





## 自饮

原振东

总是被蓝的浓郁呛出泪，白云再多也没用



## Drink by Oneself

Yuan Zhendong

White as the clouds are, I choke to tears seeing the azure blue.





## 石子

二两

常在河边走，我随手就能捡到一条河



Pebble

Erliang

Walking by the river often, I can easily pick up a river.





## 金戒指

阿挽

谁与黑夜订婚，谁就拥有月亮



## Gold Ring

Awan

Whoever is engaged to the night owns the moon





## 墓志铭

风中的眼睛

除了赞美，还有多少遗落人间



## Epitaph

Fengzhong

Apart from praise, what else were left in the world?





**信仰**

永远快乐

喜马拉雅山踮起脚尖亲吻太阳



Yongyuan

Standing on tiptoe, the Himalayas kiss the sun.





## 串珠

行者

我把泪滴穿在手腕上，脉搏告诉我心伤的由来。



Beads

Xingzhe

Teardrops worn on wrist, the pulse told me the origin of sorrow.





## 失眠

彩云追月

我在想象幕布后的剧情



**Sleepless**

Caiyun

I was imagining the plot behind the curtain





## 爱情

白茶

我想将我的柔情像围巾一样搭在你的肩膀上



Baicha

I want to drape my tenderness on your shoulder like a scarf





## 一堆空酒瓶

小妮

装着昨夜星辰。



## A Pile of Dead Wine Bottles

Xiaoni

Contained the stars of last night.





## 今年冬天

庞川

雪地里，我看风在翻跟头。



## This Winter

Pangchuan

I watched the wind turning somersaults in the snow.





## 母亲节这一天

简单

只想给妈妈唱歌，因为我的第一首歌是妈妈教的。



## On Mother's Day

Jiandan

I just want to sing to my mom, for teaching me my first song.





## 白色的风信子

袁培

不要打扰它，它在慢慢地拼命开花



## White Hyacinth

Yuanpei

Don't disturb it. It's blooming, slowly and desperately





## 存钱后这天收到一堆祝福

杜晓旺

有多少卡就有多少礼貌的生日快乐



## After My Deposit

Du Xiaowang

There are as many cards as there are 'Happy Birthday' texts





## 白发

张利红

那是在头顶养的鹤



## White Hair

Zhang Lihong

That's the crane bird I raise on my head





## 渔火

水巷

跳出鱼网的一条红鲤鱼



## Fishing Fire

Shuixiang

A red carp jumping out of the fishnet





## 澡堂子

诗意人生

全裸出镜，男女老幼，连警察也乐于其中。



## The Bath House

Shiyi

Fully nude, Be they young or old, Including the aristocrats.





## 玉米黄了

陈贵良

没人对它的炼金术感兴趣



## The Corn is Turning Gold

Chen Guiliang

No one is interested in the alchemy of the process





## 酒驾

李锦崇

车在开你 不知哪里是墓的地



## Drunk Driving

Li Jinchong

The car is driving you, not knowing the death-tination.





## 梨花落尽处

陈贵良

谁打碎了一杯白兰地？



## Where the Pear Blossoms Fall

Chen Guiliang

Who broke a glass of brandy?





## 听说母亲住院了

陈贵良

手术室门口，一个“静”字震耳欲聋



## On Hearing My Mother in Hospital

Chen Guiliang

At the door of the operating room: a deafening "Silence"





## 如果

水望道牧

如果生活在月亮上，女人的乳房就不会下垂了吧



If

Shuiwang

Living on the moon, women will have no sagging breasts, right?





## 瀑布

水巷

愤怒的雄狮



## Waterfall

Shuixiang

A roaring lion in fury





## 只听见一阵阵蛙鸣声

巩本勇

夏天的日子，仿佛从夜晚开始



## Frogs Croaking

Gong Benyong

The summer days seem to start at nights





## 雨夜

兰子

一个人的兵荒马乱



## Rainy Night

Lanzi

A person in the tumult of a raging war





## 一队骆驼

白玉奎

走着走着，走成了一条虫子，一粒沙



## A Team of Camels

Bai Yukui

As they trek, the camels are reduced to worms and then sand





## 清明

庞川

雨季来临，那些墓碑才是想飞的鱼



## Qingming Festival

Pangchuan

Rainy season comes, and the tombstones want to fly like fish





## 父亲逝去

庞川

在一间渐冷的屋子里，儿子变成了父亲



## Father Passes Away

Pangchuan

In a house that gradually grows cold, a son becomes a father





## 梧桐枝被砍光了

水巷

所有的维纳斯在大街游行



## The Wutong Branches Are All Chopped off

Shuixiang

All the Venus parading in the street





## 雨谣

杜晓旺

水滴儿在屋顶跳房子



## Rain Ballad

Du Xiaowang

Waterdrops are playing hopscotch on the roof





## 清明上坟图

陈贵良

山坡上，父亲将他的墓碑举过头顶



## Tomb-sweeping Scroll

Chen Guiliang

On the hillside, Father lifts his tombstone above his head





黑色

庞川

太阳随手丢掉的一枚硬币



Black

Pangchuan

A coin that the sun casually throws away





## 噩梦

卓十八

收卷时间快到了，我还有好多题目没完成



## Nightmare

Zhuo Shiba

Time to hand in the exam paper, but I am not even close





## 养老院

李宇尧

用假牙砌起牆壁，圈养每一口方言



## Nursing Home

Li Yuyao

Building walls with dentures, rearing every mouthful of dialect





## 悲伤的陈述句

唐唐

风吹来芬芳，可我已在对岸



## Sad Declarative Sentence

Tangtang

The scent wafts over me, but I'm already on the opposite bank





## 上幼儿园的第一天

陈贵良

爷爷，是不是等我长到爸爸那么大，就可以叫你爸爸



## The First Day of Kindergarten

Chen Guiliang

"Grandpa, is that when I'm big like my dad, I can call you dad?"





## 花蕾

晓芬

瓶瓶小香水，各色各味。



## Flower Buds

Xiaofen

Small bottles of perfume, with different color and flavor.





# 人生

南木子

像山一样，浑身都是峰



Life

Nan Muzi

Like a mountain, rising with peaks and pinnacles





## 诗人

西阳无语

死亡是我们必去的国度，我们不朝向死亡



Xiyang

Death is our doomed fate, not our desired date





## 秦兵马俑

徐庆春

为复辟一个王朝，在地下列阵几千年



## Terracotta Warriors of Qin

Xu Qingchun

Marshalling underground for millennia to restore a dynasty





## 大肚腩的他跳着华尔兹

唐唐

像个转动的地球仪



## The Big Belly Dancing a Waltz

Tangtang

Like a spinning globe





## 雪人

秋华

这是一个没了面孔， 仍挥着手的雪人。



## Snowman

Qiuhua

This is a snowman without a face, still waving his hands





## 过客

清荷

车窗外，群山飞驰而过。



## Passerby

Qinghe

Outside the car window, the mountains flash by.





## 遛狗

刘小芳

绳子，才是真正的主人。



## Walking the Dog

Liu Xiaofang

The leash is actually the real master





## 腊梅

彩云追月

人们赞美它，更多的是痛恨严寒



## Plum Blossom

Caiyun

People praise it, mostly due to the fact that they hate the cold





## 老照片

水巷

像帆，带你飘往回不去的地方



## Old Photo

Shuixiang

Like a sail that takes you to a place you can't go back to





## 春天

陆游东明

秋天离家出走的叶子又回来了



## Spring

Luyou

Back are the leaves that ran away from home in autumn





# 风筝

清荷

游不到彼岸的鱼



Kite

Qinghe

A fish that cannot swim ashore





## 橡皮泥

灿哥

打了个喷嚏，把笑的捏成了哭的。



## Plasticine

Cange

A sneeze let out and a smile face is made crying





## 蜗牛

昆仑

试图爬过一具恐龙头骨化石



## A Snail

Kunlun

Trying to crawl over a giant fossil of dinosaur skull





## 魔方

水望道牧

初恋留给我的最有哲理的礼物



## The Magic Cube

Shuiwang

The best gift of philosophy left by my first love





## 故乡

昆仑

半页老黄历，睡在空空的鸟窝里



## Hometown

Kunlun

Half leaf of calendar, sleeping in the empty bird's nest





## 火车

庞川

更长， 更长更长的沙发



## The Train

Pangchuan

An even longer couch





## 耳语

唐唐

雪的心脏很薄，一吹就破



Whisper

Tangtang

The heart of snow is too thin to bear a blow of air





## 月亮湖边

半山

提着裙子蹚水的那人，十八九岁



## By the Moon Lake

Banshan

Holding up her skirt wading the water, an 18-years old girl





## 打针

杨继廷

脑袋病了，打针的却是屁股



## Injection

Yang Jiting

The head falls sick, but it is the butt that gets injection





## 口腔医院里

景衣卫

孩子吵着吃糖



## At the Dentist's

Jing Yiwei

A child is crying for a sugar





## 雨后

张利红

一片洼地，让小路睁开了眼睛



## After the Rain

Zhang Lihong

A puddle opens the eye of the ground





## 一条死于沙漠中的狗

黄沙尘

并非因为缺水，而是没能找到一棵树



## A Dog Died in the Desert

Huang Shachen

Not for lack of water, but for want of a tree





## 海天一色

存正

以海为鉴，谁有这么大的脸？



## Between the Sea and the Sky

Cunzheng

Who has so big a face as to make the sea a mirror?





## 山间小溪

半山

流淌着，弯弯曲曲的绿



## The Brook in Mountains

Banshan

is flowing with green bends and curves





## 大雪纷飞里，一个布娃娃

王世辉

奶声奶气地数着花朵



## In the Driving Snow, a Doll

Wang Shihui

is counting the flying flowers whiningly





## 上山

徐庆春

每次上山，都看见小溪下山



## Go Uphill

Xu Qingchun

Every time I go uphill, I'd see the brook going downhill





## 老人与海

静心

海底博物馆陈列着渔夫的遗骨



## The Old Man and the Sea

Jingxin

The seabed museum exhibits the remains of fishermen





## 春天来了

董味

草儿扭了扭小蛮腰，风儿就绿了



## Spring is Coming

Dongwei

The grass wiggles her waist and the wind turns green





## 一群海鸥飞临

庞川

看见大海，看见被一点点刷上白漆的大海



## Seagulls Flying Over

Pangchuan

I saw the sea and the sea painted white dot by dot





## 路灯在变暗

深木

台阶上醉鬼动了一下，轻轻喊了声妈妈



## The Street Lamp Grows Dim

Shenmu

On the steps the drunkard twitches and mumbles 'Mom'





## 早春

庞川

村妇打着呵欠，把青蛙喊醒



## Early Spring

Pangchuan

The yawning village woman wakes up the frogs





## 保险柜

文羽

一个深度抑郁症患者



## The Safe

Wenyu

A victim of severe depression





## 送礼

张利红

父亲说，有许多时候花钱只是买个公平



## Bribery

Zhang Lihong

Father said, so many times one has to buy justice





## 多年以后

哈大沙

原来那些欲言又止的矜持可以笑得很大声



## Many Years Later

Ha Dasha

It turns out that the speechless restraint can laugh loud





## 竹子

安雅微

枝叶还没丰满就向天空伸出钓竿



## Bamboo

An Yawei

Its leaves not yet full, a fishing rod is cast into the sky





## 起风了

庞川

起风了，太阳被连根拔起



## Wind Rising

Pangchuan

Wind rising, the sun is uprooted





## 失眠

落雪无痕

神从雕像里飘出来与你聊天。



## Insomnia

Luoxue

God wanders out from the statue to chat with you





## 地球

李富玄

站在月亮看地球，是一颗容易捏碎的葡萄



## The Earth

Li Fuxuan

Looking from the moon, the earth is a crumbly grape





## 孤独

李首丘

用手机时和不用手机时



## Solitude

Li Shouqiu

When using the cellphone. When not using the cellphone





酒

简单

端起杯子的那一刻，看到了父亲。



Jiandan

I see my father the moment I lift the cup of wine





## 大雾

白茶

只有在浓雾中，才知道急于要看清的是什么



## Dense Fog

Baicha

Only in a dense fog can one be urgent to see clearly





梦

白茶

大海驶离，我和船留在原地



Baicha

The sea departing, I and the boat remain where we are





## 新相对论

白茶

尖锐，是钉子的可恨之处，也是钉子的可取之处



## New Theory of Relativity

Baicha

Sharpness is a nail's desirability as well as abominability





## 蜗牛

张曲且

背着房子，找回家的路。



## The Snail

Zhang Quqie

Carrying a house, it tries to find the way home





## 手术台是一张最贵的床

三矮

有时候需要用命睡一次。



## The Operating Table

San'ai

Sometimes it cost a life to sleep on it





**时光**

赵涉林

人头磨成纽扣



Zhao Shelin

Head finally turns to bald button





## 人有时就是一面镜子

少林

正面和反面，彼此依靠互相躲藏



## Man Sometimes Is Only a Mirror

Shaolin

With front and back, leaning and hiding against each other





## 黑夜

苏赛迪

所有你受不了的，黑夜都会代为承受。



## Dark Night

Sadie Su

Dark night will endure for you all that you cannot





## 母亲生日

木樨颜

电话那端的声音苍老成一根针



## Mother's Birthday

Brent Yan

At the other end of the phone, her voice ages into a needle





## 援疆别家

木樨颜

才不过一天 我就已预支了未来十年的思念



## Departing Home for Long Errand

Brent Yan

It's hardly been a day when I advance yearning in a decade





## 冬日南海

木樨颜

睡在海上，盖一身阳光



## At the Southern Sea in Winter

Brent Yan

Sleeping at sea, with the sunlight as my quilt





## 父爱

十耘

火柴将断，那火焰还在摇曳



## Father's Love

Shiyun

The matchstick is about to break, yet it flickers





## 乡愁

十耘

北风一起，夕阳到处飞



## Homesickness

Shiyun

The north wind whistles and the setting sun sails everywhere





## 一只蚂蚁，仰望高空的飞机

十耘

它以为那也是一只蚂蚁



## An Ant Looking up to the Plane in the Sky

Shiyun

Thought it too was an ant of its kind





## 我童年的那条小河

十耘

能看见小·虾的内脏



## The Creek in My Childhood

Shiyun

In the creek one can see clearly the inside of a shrimp





## 风中

十耘

一只鸟很冷，一片云飘过来，给它盖上棉被



## In the Wind

Shiyun

A quilt of cloud floats over to cover the chilly bird





## 传说

十耘

刺猬死去之地，会长出榴莲或者凤梨



## Legend

Shiyun

Durian or Pineapple will grow where hedgehogs die





## 水花

苏赛迪

小心撩起的水花，还是惊扰了月亮



## Ripple

Sadie Su

To flower a ripple carefully, but it startles the moon anyway





光

苏赛迪

只能照耀你，而你不能拥有它



Light

Sadie Su

Light shines on you, but you can never hold it.



## 译后记

两个月前，东西方艺术家协会主席娄德平先生给我发来一条微信消息，是一个帖子——首届“十耘杯”一行诗大赛征稿启事。我打开只读了几首就被吸引住了，当时就萌发了翻译的想法。于是，随手把帖子收藏起来，打算抽空仔细阅读试译。

五一假期时，我顺利加上大赛发起人、一行诗派创始人十耘主编的微信。要出版一本诗集自然要先征询作者的同意，这些诗都曾在十耘的公众号上发表出来，而作为大赛和诗派的发起方，十耘及其平台就成了版权拥有者，我征询他的同意，才能让英译诗集的出版顺理成章，不会产生任何版权问题。在说明来意之后，他十分赞成，于是我就开始了这本诗集的翻译。

我谨遵师嘱，近年来没有接手过任何长期的汉译英项目，但遇到了一行诗，我突然有一种难以遏制的翻译冲动。首先，自然是因为容易译，我所谓的容易只是从诗歌的“体制”角度而言——短小，仅仅一行而已，不费多少切磋琢磨，简单的一分钟就能译一首，精妙的也不必“旬月踌躇”。我在每天琐碎的生活空档中，怎么也能找出一小时，这一

小时恐怕能译出多首。我的计划是一百首就可以了，100 页厚度的一本书，也算像样。其次，我本身就钟爱这种轻灵的诗歌形式。在博士研究过程中，我对英美诗歌的发展进行了深入的了解，对威廉斯的即兴诗歌试验充满兴趣，而这种兴趣更根植于我少时就已经关注的短小精悍的中国新诗。我初中的文句摘抄本子至今还留存着，上面摘录有不少虽然分行但不过十几个字的箴言诗。一行诗虽然是十耘发起的诗派，一行诗的精神其实早就流动在中国新诗的骨血之中。再次，一行诗这种“新颖”的形式可以更高效地在海外传播，以最省简的空间和笔墨迎合当今快速的生活模式，肯定比厚重冗长的文学作品更容易得到海外读者的青睐，这样中国新诗棱镜的一面便可轻快地照射进西方的视角，对中国文化的传播也是一种助力。基于这三个原因，我从 5 月 3 日起，到选译完毕，总共花了一个月多。期间，书名由主编十耘定名为“一生万物”，我译为 One Begets All，并设计了三种封面，之后我分配给西南交大博士苏赛迪同学十几首诗歌让她翻译。其中也收录了我早年自己写的几首“断句”，正好是一行诗的容量。总共收录 112 首诗。

关于选译，有几句话要说。有些诗未能入选并非不好，相反，可能还很好，但由于各种原因不得不放弃。

比如“七步诗”，诗本身没有问题，问题出在题目上，而这个所谓的“问题”也不是诗题本身的问题，只是出版

体例造成的问题。要想理解这首诗，不得不加注解“七步诗”的文化内涵，对于一本轻型诗集来说，这种加注会降低阅读快感。我们不是要出版典籍英译，我们只想让海外读者通过一行诗去体会这一行诗歌的绝妙，注解就相当于看一部喜剧片的同时被要求看完 10 万字的背景交代，会让人蹙眉而去。这种诗是由于负载着文化内涵，不解释就可能让读者不知所云，而不得不放弃翻译并收录的。

再比如“一个必须绑紧的汉字”，题目如是，而诗文只有一个字——晖。落日余晖，何其壮美；春晖普泽，何其欣欣。这不过是很平常的一个汉字而已，一个左右偏旁的汉字。为什么必须绑紧呢，不绑紧会发生什么？答案不言自明。一旦被书写者拉开两个部首的距离，就产生了新意义，而这个意义太伤害我们的民族情感。还有一首仅修改三字就“境界全出”的好诗——《青春》（夜里挑灯挤痘），意译很简单，但译完之后已经失去了原文的文化蕴含。青春如战场，挑痘和看剑都是一种对信仰的坚持，如此仿拟便产生了一些幽默趣味。这种翻译很难达成。毫不客气地说，在上面那首一字诗中，翻译是不可能的。作者虽然是玩弄了文字游戏，却是比较高超的游戏，对生活和文字有着深刻的洞察和敏感。但不可译性让我不得不放弃这首好诗。

类似的文字游戏还有“套圈”，一种很常见的游戏，国

内外都有，英语一般说“Ring Toss”。作者直接把汉字调转，“圈套”，完成了一首具有反转魅力的好诗。对于多数人来说，这种游戏恐怕只能输多赢少，投资数倍于营收，自然就成了愿者上钩的“圈套”。英译几乎不可能，起码以译者如今的水平，尚未想到忠实传神的译法。

如果想让一行诗有足够的意蕴，那么这些有限的文字就必须担负起更大的责任。这种意蕴可以是诗行本身，也可以借助诗题，连接成一体。仅仅通过诗行本身，这一行诗歌里的文字就必须可以产生足够大的“磁场”，或者通过诗题的限定或暗示而产生，上面几个都是很好的例子。只有如此，一行诗的审美张力才足够动人心魄。而这种动人，阻译性也往往恼人。甚至可以说，一行诗的张力和阻译性成正比。

除了诗歌本身不可译性导致的“落选”之外，另外一种不选译的情况是版面的要求。一行诗，顾名思义，是只用一行文字写就的诗歌，但是这一行到底多长呢？真的可以无限长，只要作者不换行，就是一行诗，只要有足够长的展示平台，这一行诗可以比有史以来最长的史诗还长。但是出版却是一个有规格规范的传播形式，一本书要有相对固定的版面、版式、字体、字号等等。在定了 5x8 英寸的版面之后，版式设计为如今这个样貌。为了让一行诗及译文能最大限度地容纳，页边距设置到了可接受的最小值，

译文采用了 Agent FB 字体，这样一行英文可以容纳 66 个字符。同样的，原文诗行必须控制在 24 个字符以内。在这个版式设计之下，所有超出这个要求的诗歌都不被选译。为此，译者只能表示遗憾。

以上是对选译的交代，另外我还需要交代作者署名的翻译。文学创作者喜欢使用笔名，当下中国诗人的笔名相当特立独行，各有意趣，然而这种具有趣味的名字是不适合意译的，但我也没有使用常规的音译。凡是两个字的笔名或疑似真名，统统连在一起，只大写第一个字母；凡是三个字的笔名或疑似真名，统统按常规的中国人名英译法，大写第一个字的首字母，和第二个字的首字母，第二第三个字音译相连；凡是超过三个字的笔名，统统只取前两字，以第一种情况音译，不再音译第三第四第五字。

采取这种音译策略的考虑只有一个，即姓名符号化，换成另一种语言的姓名对译入语读者而言很可能并无意义，只是一个符号，将精力浪费在揣度笔名的真假度之上，毫无意义。虽然像“风中的眼睛”“彩云追月”“孙悟空二徒弟”等笔名意译后也能被英语读者理解，但译者希望读者能专注于这一行诗本身，而不是与诗歌无关的笔名。字的符号功能是最主要的，所指大于能指。基于此，我对所有近 70 位作者的署名做了现在这种翻译，此外，我也通过群内共享文档的方式让作者修改自己希望的署名，充分尊重

了作者的意愿。

诗集选译完毕已久，我在繁忙的人生空隙中见缝插针，断断续续地写作这篇译后记，期间发生了很多事情，让我不得已慨叹人生之枝杈芜杂，难以用纯粹的一行文字表达，而一行诗却让我在这种人生状态中窥见人生纯粹的一面又一面，倒也不失为炎赤中的片片荫凉，足愜余生。是为记。

## **Translators' Note**

Two months ago, Mr. Lou Deping, president of the East-West Artists Association, sent me a WeChat message with a post--The Call for Entries for the First “Shiyun Cup” One-line Poetry Contest. I opened the post and was fascinated by it after reading only a few poems, and the idea of translating them came to me at that time. So I bookmarked the post and planned to take time to read it carefully and try to translate it.

During the May holiday, I successfully added the WeChat of Shiyun, the competition organizer and founder of “One-line Poetry School”. To publish a poetry collection, one needed to seek the author’s consent. Since these one-line poems had been published on Shiyun’s Wechat public account, the platform, i.e. Shiyun, becomes the copyright holder, and I asked for Shiyun’s permission, so that

the publication of these translations could be done smoothly without any copyright problems. After explaining my intention, he favored it greatly, so I started the translation of these poems.

In compliance with my PhD supervisor's instructions, I have not taken on any long-term Chinese to English translation projects in recent years, but when I came across the one-line poetry, I suddenly had an unquenchable urge to translate them. First, it is naturally because they're easy to translate, and what I mean by "easy" is only from the perspective of the "structure" of one-line poetry—short, just one line, without much deliberation. A simple one can be translated in a minute, and a subtle one does not need to be pondered upon for months. I can find an hour in my daily trivial life anyhow, and I can translate many poems in an hour. My plan is that a hundred poems will be enough, and a book of 100 pages in thickness is decent. Secondly, I love the light and spiritual form of poetry. During the course of my doctoral study, I gained a deeper

understanding of the development of British and American poetry and was intrigued by Williams' experiments with improvised poetry. Such interest was also rooted in the short and sharp new Chinese poems that I had been following since I was a boy. I still have a copy of my junior high school book of excerpts of aphoristic poems of a dozen or so words, albeit in separate lines. Although the one-line Poetry is a school of poetry initiated by Shiyun, the spirit of the one-line poem has long flowed in the bones and blood of the new Chinese poetry. Thirdly, the "novel" form of the one-line poem can be more efficiently disseminated overseas, catering to today's fast lifestyle with the least amount of space and ink, and is certainly more likely to be favored by overseas readers than heavy and lengthy literary works. This is also a kind of help to the dissemination of Chinese culture. For these three reasons, it took me more than a month from May 3 to the completion of the selection and translation. During this period, the title of the book was decided

by the editor-in-chief Shiyun as “一生万物”, which I translated as “One Begets All”, and I also designed three covers. Afterwards, I assigned more than ten poems to Sadie Su, a PhD candidate from Southwest Jiaotong University, for her to translate. I also included a few “fragments” that I wrote in the early years, which have exactly the pattern of one-line poems. In total, 112 poems are included.

I have a few words to say about the selection of translations. Some of the poems that did not make the list are not bad. On the contrary, they may be very good, but for various reasons they had to be abandoned.

For example, the “Seven Steps Verse” has no problem in itself. The problem lies in the title, and this so-called “problem” is not the problem of the title itself, but only the problem caused by the publication style. In order to understand the poem, we have to add a note explaining the cultural connotation of “Seven Steps Verse”. However, for a light collection of poems, the note will certainly

reduce the pleasure of reading. We do not want to publish an English translation of Chinese classics.. We just want overseas readers to experience the beauty of the poem in one line. The annotation is equivalent to watching a comedy film and being asked to read 100,000 words of background, which will make people frown and leave. This kind of poem is loaded with cultural connotations, and without explanation, the reader may not know what is going on, so the translation has to be abandoned.

Another example is a poem entitled “A Chinese Character that Must Be Tied Tightly”, but the content of the poem has only one word—晖. The afterglow of the setting sun is so magnificent; the spring sunshine is so delightful. This is just a very common Chinese character, a Chinese character with left and right sides. Why must it be tied tightly, and what will happen if it is not tied tightly? The answer is self-evident—when the two sides of the word are separated into two single characters, a new meaning is created, which is likely to hurt our

national emotions. Another good poem, “Youth” (Squeezing a Pimple at Night Under a Lamp), which presents full a new world by making a three-character revision into Hsin Chi-chi’s famous line “Looking at the sword under a lamp when drunk”, is very simple to translate, but after the translation, the cultural connotation of the original text has been lost. Youth is like a battlefield, and picking pimples and looking at sword are both a kind of perseverance in faith, which makes the parody humorous. So, the translation is difficult to achieve. It can be said that in the one-word poem above, translation is impossible. Although the author plays with words, it is a relatively masterful game, with deep insight and sensitivity to life and words. But the untranslatability makes me give up this good poem.

A similar word game is “套圈”, a very common game both at home and abroad, generally known in English as “Ring Toss”. The author directly turns the Chinese characters around, changing it into “圈套”, meaning “traps”, completing a good poem with

a reverse charm. For most people, they lose more than win in the game and the investment is several times more than the revenue, so it naturally becomes a kind of “trap” for those who want to take the bait. The English translation is almost impossible. At least at the translator’s present level, I have not yet thought of a faithful and evocative translation.

If one wants a line of verse to be connotative, then these limited words must take on a greater responsibility. The meaning can be either in the lines themselves or with the help of the poem’s title. Through the line itself alone, the words in the line must be able to generate a large enough “magnetic field”, or it may be generated through the limitation or implication of the poem’s title, of which the above are good examples. Only then can the aesthetic tension of a line be sufficiently moving, which is often resisted in translation. One might even say that the “tension” of one-line poetry is directly proportional to its translation resistance.

In addition to the untranslatability of the poem

itself, another reason for not choosing a poem for translation is the requirement of the book page. A one-line poem, as the name suggests, is a poem written in one line of text. But how long is that line? It can really be infinitely long. As long as the author does not break the line, it is a one-line poem, and as long as there is a long enough platform for display, the one-line poem can be longer than the longest epic poem ever written. But publishing is a form of communication with specifications, a book should have a relatively fixed layout, format, font, font size and so on. After the 5x8-inch layout was set, the layout was designed to look like this. The margins were set to an acceptable minimum in order to accommodate the maximum number of lines of poetry and translations, and the translations were in the Agent FB font, so that one line of English could contain 66 characters. Similarly, the original poem lines had to be limited to 24 characters or less. With this layout, all poems that exceeded this requirement were not selected for translation. For this reason, the

translator can only express regret.

While the above is an explanation of the selection of translations, I also need to explain the translation of the author's signature. Literary creators like to use pen names, and the pen names of contemporary Chinese poets are quite idiosyncratic and have their own meanings, but such names are not suitable for free translation, and I also do not use the conventional transliteration. For pen names with two characters or suspected real names, they are all linked together and only the first letter is capitalized; for pen names with three characters or suspected real names, they are all linked together according to the conventional English translation of Chinese names, capitalizing the first letter of the first character and the first letter of the second character, and the second and third characters being phonetically linked; for pen names with more than three characters, only the first two characters are taken and phonetically translated as the first case, and the third, fourth and fifth characters are no

longer phonetically translated.

There is only one reason for adopting this transliteration strategy--namely, the symbolization of the name. Name is only a symbol, which is very likely meaningless to the readers of the target language. Although the transliteration of names such as "Eyes in the Wind" (风中的眼睛), "Chasing the Moon in Colorful Clouds" (彩云追月) and "The Second Disciple of the Monkey King" (孙悟空二徒弟) can be understood by English readers, the translator hopes that readers can focus on the line itself, rather than the pen names that have nothing to do with the poem. The symbolic function of the word is primary, and the signified is more important than the signifier. For this reason, I have transliterated nearly 70 authors' signatures with the above strategy. In addition, I also allowed the authors to modify their own signatures by sharing files within a group, fully respecting their wishes.

It has been a long time since the translation of the selected poems was completed, and I have been

writing this post-translation note intermittently in the gaps of my busy life, in which so many things occurred that I cannot describe it with a pure line of poem. But one-line poems provide me with possibilities to experience the purity of life from different aspects, which amounts to shading me from the burn and blaze of life and, naturally, give me much comfort. For this and that, this note is composed.



## 作者简介

About the Authors

**安雅微**，云南威信人，曾在喀什和藏区支教，诗歌小白一枚。

An Yawei, a native of Weixin, Yunnan Province, has taught in Kashgar and Tibetan areas, who just enter the realm of poetry..

**白茶**，江苏人，喜欢诗歌和散文，喜欢一切美的事物。

Baicha, a native of Jiangsu, loves poetry and prose, and likes all things beautiful.

**半山**，贵州省作家协会会员。爱诗，喜欢空空的天空和绿绿的草原。

Banshan, member of Guizhou Writers' Association, loves poetry and likes the blank sky and green grassland.

**彩云追月**，本名史博英，女，山西运城人，爱诗写诗，过不了没有诗的生活。

Caiyun, born in Yuncheng, Shanxi Province, as Shi Boying, loves poetry and writes poems, living a life with poetry.

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少量作者未提供汉语简介，英译对照阙如。

For lack of profiles of some authors, thus the lack of English Bios.

**灿哥**，本名李新灿，现住武汉，喜欢分行，偶有诗歌发表。

Cange, born as Li Xincan, living in Wuhan now, likes to break a line text and occasionally publishes poems.

**陈贵良**，湖南邵阳人，喜欢阅读与摄影。

Chen Guiliang, born in Shaoyang, Hunan Province, likes reading and photography.

**春江花月夜**，本名孙学东，天津作协会员。教师，爱学生，爱诗，爱生活。

Chunjiang, born as Sun Xuedong, a teacher and member of Tianjin Writers Association, loves students, poetry and life.

**存正**，本名杨冉，网名嘉山祥水，山东嘉祥人，济宁市作家协会会员，《丑石文学》主编。

Cunzheng, born as Yang Ran, also known as Jiashan Xiangshui online, a native of Jiaxiang, Shandong Province, is a member of Jining Writers' Association and editor-in-chief of *Ugly Stone Literature*.

**大山**，本名刘海成，河北兴隆人。承德市作家协会会员。《雾灵山文学》季刊责任编辑。

Dashan, born as Liu Haicheng, a native of Xinglong, Hebei Province, is a member of Chengde Writers' Association, executive editor of the quarterly journal *Wuling Mountain Literature*.

**大王**，青年，内蒙人，非职业诗人，主张诗歌应有温度，或感受或记录。

Dawang, a young man born in Inner Mongolia, is an amateur poet, who advocates temperature, expressing feelings or recording life in poetry.

**董味**，浙江人，诗歌、文学爱好者，全职妈妈。

Dongwei, born in Zhejiang Province, is a stay-at-home mother who loves poetry and literature.

**杜晓旺**，陕西咸阳人，分行文字爱好者。

Du Xiaowang, a native of Xianyang, Shaanxi Province, is a fan of poetry.

**花落满溪**，现居广州，喜欢摄影，偶尔写几句分行。

Hualuo, now living in Guangzhou, likes photography and occasionally writes a few lines of verse.

**景衣卫**，浙江人，现就读于齐鲁理工学院。一个有琥珀之心的人。

Jing Yiwei, a native of Zhejiang Province, now studies in Qilu Institute of Technology. He is a man with an amber heart.

**昆仑**，青海德令哈人，70后，牧羊为业，牧诗为人。

Kunlun, a post-1970 native of Delingha, Qinghai Province, herds sheep as a profession and herds poems as a poet.

**兰子**，陕西凤翔人，中学语文教师，作品散见《秦都》《一览文学》等，出版散文集《甸兰秋卷》。

Lanzi, a native of Fengxiang, Shaanxi Province, is a middle school Chinese teacher, whose works can be found in *Qindu, An Overview of Literature*, etc. She has published a collection of prose *Dianlan Autumn*.

**雷岛**，山东作协会员。作品见《诗刊》《中国诗歌》《天津文学》等刊。入选、获奖若干。出版有中英文诗合集《乡音与时间》。

Leidao, member of Shandong Writers' Association, publishes his poems on magazines like *Poetry Journal*, *Tianjin Literature*, etc. He has published a Chinese-English collection of poems *Hometown Accent & Time*.

**李锦崇**，1992 年出版诗集《爱的橄榄》。中国散文诗学会会员。

Li Jinchong, member of the Chinese Prose Poetry Society, published a collection of poems *Olive of Love* in 1992.

**李首丘**，本名李贤烁，更像一个地下写作者。

Li Shouqiu, born as Li Xianshuo, is more like an underground writer.

**李宇尧**，70 后生于广东。2019 年开始习微型诗，师承午后。

Li Yuyao, a post-1970 native born in Guangdong, started to study miniature poetry in 2019 under the guidance of Wuhou.

**林云心**，云南人。傲夫诗社成员。诗歌是我小心翼翼的壳。

Lin Yunxin, a Yunnan native, is a member of Ao Fu Poetry Club, for whom poetry is a careful shell.

**刘梦子**，河南新乡人。诗行是我的地平线。

Liu Mengzi was born in Xinxiang, Henan Province, for whom poem verses are horizon.

**落雪无痕**，原名周冬梅，贵州遵义人，诗歌爱好者。

Luoxue, born as Zhou Dongmei, a native of Zunyi, Guizhou Province, is a lover of poetry.

**美好**，原名张凤梅，内蒙古诗词学会会员。

Meihao, born as Zhang Fengmei, is a member of Inner Mongolia Poetry Society.

**木樨颜**，本名颜海峰，山东曲阜人，诗作散见于《诗刊》等刊物，主编“东西文翰大系”和其他若干学术期刊、诗刊。

Brent Yan, born as Yan Haifeng, a native of Qufu, Shandong Province. His poems are scattered in *Poetry Journal* and other publications. He is the editor of the OOLC and several other academic journals and poetry magazines.

**南木子**，本名李光镜，重庆市作协会员。有诗发表于《诗选刊》等十数种主流诗刊。

Nan Muzi, born as Li Guangjing, is a member of Chongqing Writers' Association. His poems have been published in more than ten mainstream poetry journals such as *Poetry Journal*.

**庞川**，又名蚂蚁爪子。生于成都，今居日照。

Pangchuan, also known as Antclaw. He was born in Chengdu and now lives in Rizhao.

**青果**，秦人，诗歌爱好者。

Qingguo, a native of Shaanxi Province, is a poetry lover.

**秋华**，河南洛阳人，愿我的诗不负普世之心。

Qiuhua, a native of Luoyang, Henan Province, wishes her poems live up to the universal heart.

**三矮**，本名张志军。内蒙古作家协会、内蒙古诗词学会、中国诗歌学会会员。

San'ai, born as Zhang Zhijun, is a member of Inner Mongolia Writers Association, Inner Mongolia Poetry Society and Chinese Poetry Society.

**少林**，本名张绍林，宁夏银川市人，热爱诗歌、摄影、旅游。

Shaolin, born as Zhang Shaolin, a native of Yinchuan, Ningxia Province, loves poetry, photography and travel.

**深木**，本名付兴凯，贵州百里杜鹃人。现代诗爱好者。

Shenmu, born as Fu Xingkai, is a native of Baili Dujuan, Guizhou Province. He is a fan of modern poetry.

**十耘**，“一行诗”首倡人，作品散见于《星星诗刊》等。

Shiyun is the first proponent of "One-line Poetry". His works are scattered in *Star Poetry Journal*, etc.

**诗意人生**，江苏镇江人，本名张正兰，镇江市作协会员，喜爱诗歌，常有获奖。

Shiyi, a native of Zhenjiang, Jiangsu Province, born as Zhang Zhenglan, is a member of Zhenjiang Writers' Association, who loves poetry and often wins awards.

**水巷**，本名许历港，上海骨伤科医生。创作追求诗歌短小、浅近、唯美、情由心出的诗风。

Shuixiang, born as Xu Ligang, is a doctor of orthopedic surgery in Shanghai, who pursues the poetic style to be short, easy, beautiful and heartfelt.

**苏赛迪**，河北邯郸人，西南交通大学博士生，著有中英双语诗集《波心》。

Sadie Su, born in Handan, Hebei Province, is a PhD candidate at Southwest Jiaotong University. She has published a collection of poems *Rippling Heart*.

**唐唐**，现居中国苏州，营养师。

Tangtang, currently living in Suzhou, China, is a nutritionist.

**文羽**，本名付文羽，甘肃宁县人。高校理工教授，爱好文学，有部分文字见刊。

Wenyu, born as Fu Wen Yu, a native of Ning County, Gansu Province, is a professor of science and technology at a university, who loves literature and has some of his writings in the press.

**西阳无语**，现居广东。

Xiyang currently lives in Guangdong.

**晓芬**，本名张小芬，浙江青田人，现居西班牙巴塞罗那。诗歌爱好者。

Xiaofen, born as Zhang Xiaofen, a native of Qingtian, Zhejiang Province, now lives in Barcelona, Spain. She likes to read and write poems.

**徐庆春**，现居深圳市，退休后习诗，喜欢一行诗，哲理诗。惜字如金。

Xu Qingchun, living in Shenzhen City, learn to write poems after retirement, who likes one-line poems, philosophical poems, cherishing words like gold.

**杨继廷**，吉林省双辽市人，文学爱好者。

Yang Jiting, a native of Shuangliao, Jilin Province, is a lover of literature.

**原振东**，山西运城人，中国诗歌学会会员。

Yuan Zhendong, a native of Yuncheng, Shanxi Province, is a member of Chinese Poetry Society.

**张利红**，笔名水月亮，河南人。

Zhang Lihong, under the pseudonym of Water Moon, is native of Henan Province.

**张曲且**，从 2017 年 11 月开始学写诗歌，各种刊物和各微信平台发表诗歌。

Zhang Quqie learnt to write poems from November 2017. He has published poems on various publications and WeChat platforms.

**赵涉林**，陕西宝鸡人。农民，省作协会员。

Zhao Shelin, born in Baoji, Shaanxi Province, is a farmer and a member of the Provincial Writers' Association.

**卓十八**，本名卓雪珍，文学爱好者，福建省作家协会会员，小学数学教师。

Zhuo Shiba, born as Zhuo Xuezhen, is a maths teacher and member of Fujian Association of Writers. She is a lover of literature.